

The Old Rugged Cross

Verse 1: On hill far away stood an old rugged cross
 The emblem of suffering and shame
 How I love that old cross, where the dearest and best
 For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Chorus: So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
 Till my trophies at last I lay down
 I will cling to the old rugged cross
 And exchange it some day for a crown

Tag: And exchange it some day for – a – crown ---

Verse 2: To the old rugged cross I will ever be true
 Its shame and reproach gladly bear
 Till he calls me some day to my home far away
 And his glory forever I'll share.